

# **REVIVAL HYMNS**



Used at  
**Central Methodist Church**  
1910



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**EVANGELIST**

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## REVIVAL HYMNS

**1**

OH, the best friend to have is  
Jesus,  
When the cares of life upon you  
roll;  
He will heal the wounded heart,  
He will strength and grace  
impart;  
Oh, the best friend to have is  
Jesus.

The best friend to have is Je..sus  
The best friend to have is Je..sus  
He will help you when you fail,  
He will hear you when you call;  
Oh, the best friend to have is  
Jesus.

What a friend I have found in  
Jesus!  
Peace and comfort to my soul He  
brings;  
Leaning on His mighty arm,  
I will fear no ill or harm;  
Oh, the best friend to have is  
Jesus.

Tho' I pass thro' the night of  
sorrow,  
And the chilly waves of Jordan  
roll,  
Never need I shrink or fear,  
For my Saviour is so near;  
Oh, the best friend to have is  
Jesus.

**2**

THERE is sunshine in my soul  
today,  
More glorious and bright  
Than glows in any earthly sky,  
For Jesus is my light.

Oh, there's sun..shine, blessed  
sun..shine,  
..nile the peaceful happy mo-  
ments roll..;  
When Jesus shows His smiling  
face,  
There is sunshine in my soul.

There is music in my soul today,  
A carol to my King.  
And Jesus, listening, can hear  
The song I cannot sing.

There is spring-time in my soul  
today  
For when the Lord is near,  
The dove of peace sings in my  
heart,  
The flow'rs of grace appear.

**3**

SOFTLY and tenderly Jesus is  
calling,  
Calling for you and for me;  
See on the portals He's waiting  
and watching.  
Watching for you and for me.

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## REVIVAL HYMNS

Come home,...come home....  
Ye who are weary, come home..  
Earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling,  
Calling, O sinner, come home!

Why should we tarry when Jesus  
is pleading,

Pleading for you and for me?  
Why should we linger and heed not  
His mercies,  
Mercies for you and for me?

Time is now fleeting, the moments  
are passing,  
Shadows are gath'ring, death-beds  
are coming  
Coming for you and for me.

### 4

STANDING on the promises of  
Christ our King,

Thro' eternal ages let His praises  
ring;  
Glory in the highest, I will  
shout and sing,  
Standing on the promise of God.

Stand...ing, stand...ing,  
Standing on the promise of God,  
my Saviour;  
Stand...ing, stand...ing,  
I'm standing on the promises of  
God.

Standing on the promises that cannot fail,

When the howling storms of  
doubt and fear assail,

By the living word of God I shall  
prevail,

Standing on the promises of God

Standing on the promises I now  
can see

Perfect, present, cleansing in the  
blood for me;

Standing in the liberty where  
Christ makes free,

Standing on the promises of God

### 5

WHEN we walk with the Lord  
In the light of His word,

What a glory He sheds on our way!  
While we do His good will,

He abides with us still,  
And with all who will trust and  
obey.

Trust and obey, for there's no  
other way

To be happy in Jesus but to  
trust and obey.

Not a shadow can rise,

Not a cloud in the skies,

But His smile quickly drives it  
away;

Not a doubt nor a fear,

Not a sigh nor a tear,

Can abide while we trust and obey.

## REVIVAL HYMNS

Not a burden we bear,  
Not a sorrow we share,  
But our toil He doth richly repay;  
Not a grief nor a loss,  
Not a frown nor a cross  
But is blest if we trust and obey.

6

ABIDING, oh, so wondrous sweet!  
I'm resting at the Saviour's feet;  
I trust in Him, I'm satisfied,  
I'm resting in the Crucified.

Abid...ing, abid...ing,  
Oh! so wondrous sweet!  
I'm rest...ing, rest...ing,  
At the Saviour's feet.

He speaks, and by His word is  
given,  
His peace, a rich foretaste of  
heaven!  
Not as the world He peace doth  
give,  
'Tis thro' this hope my soul shall  
live.

I live; not I; thro' Him alone  
By whom the mighty work is done;  
Dead to myself, alive to Him,  
I count all loss His rest to gain.

7

O LOVE, that will not let me go,  
I rest my weary soul in Thee;  
I give Thee back the life I owe,  
That in Thine ocean depths its  
flow  
May richer, fuller be.

O Light, that followest all my way,  
I yield my flickering torch to  
Thee;  
My heart restores its borrowed  
ray,  
That in Thy sunshine's blaze its  
day,  
May brighter, fairer be.

Oh Joy, that seeketh me thro' pain,  
I cannot close my heart to Thee;  
I trace the rainbow thro' the rain,  
And feel the promise is not vain  
That morn shall tearless be.

8

WHAT a fellowship, what a joy  
divine,  
Leaning on the everlasting  
arms;  
What a blessedness, what a peace  
is mine,  
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

Lean...ing, lean...ing,  
Safe and secure from all alarms  
Lean...ing, lean...ing,  
Leaning on the everlasting  
arms.

## REVIVAL HYMNS

Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way,  
Leaning on the everlasting arms;  
Oh, how bright the path grows  
from day to day,  
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

What have I to dread, what have I to fear,  
Leaning on the everlasting arms?  
I have blessed peace with my Lord  
so near,  
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

### 9

WE have heard a joyful sound,  
Jesus saves, Jesus saves;  
Spread the gladness all around,  
Jesus saves, Jesus saves;  
Bear the news to every land,  
Climb the steeps and cross the waves,  
Onward, 'tis our Lord's command,  
Jesus saves, Jesus saves.

Waft it on the rolling tide,  
Jesus saves, Jesus saves;  
Tell to sinner far and wide,  
Jesus saves, Jesus saves;  
Sing, ye islands of the sea,  
Echo back, ye ocean caves,  
Earth shall keep her Jubilee,  
Jesus saves, Jesus saves.

Sing above the battle's strife,  
Jesus saves, Jesus saves;  
By His death and endless life,  
Jesus saves, Jesus saves;  
When the heart for mercy craves  
Sing it softly thro' the gloom,  
Sing in triumph o'er the tomb,  
Jesus saves, Jesus saves.

### 10

JESUS! I am resting, resting,  
In the joy of what Thou art;  
I am finding out the greatness  
Of Thy loving heart.  
Thou hast bid me gaze upon Thee,  
And Thy beauty fills my soul,  
For, by Thy transforming power,  
Thou hast made me whole.

Jesus! I am resting, resting,  
In the joy of what Thou are;  
I am finding out the greatness  
Of Thy loving heart.

Oh, how great Thy loving kindness,  
Vaster, broader than the sea!  
Oh, how marvellous Thy goodness,  
Lavish'd all on me!  
Know what wealth of grace is  
Thine,  
Yes, I rest in Thee, Beloved,  
Know Thy certainty of promise,  
And have made it mine.

## REVIVAL HYMNS

Simply trusting Thee, Lord Jesus,  
I behold Thee as Thou art,  
And Thy love, so pure, so change-  
less,

Satisfies my heart;  
Satisfies its deepest longings,  
Meets, supplies its ev'ry need,  
Compasseth me round with bless-  
ings,

Thine is love indeed!

### 11

BLESSED assurance, Jesus is  
mine!

Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine,  
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,  
Born of His Spirit, wash'd in His  
blood.

This is my story, this is my song,  
Praising my Saviour all the day  
long;

This is my story this is my song,  
Praising my Saviour all the day  
long.

Perfect submission, perfect delight,  
Visions of rapture now burst on  
my sight;

Angels, descending, bring from  
above,

Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Perfect submission, all is at rest;  
I in my Saviour am happy and  
blest,

Watching and waiting, looking  
above,

Fill'd with His goodness, lost in  
His love.

### 12

DOWN at the cross where my  
Saviour died,

Down where for cleansing from  
sin I cried;

There to my heart was the blood  
applied;

Glory to his name.

Glory to His name,

Glory to His name,

There to my heart was the blood  
applied;

Glory to His name.

I am so wondrously sav'd from  
sin,

Jesus so sweetly abides within,

Here at the cross where He took  
me in;

Glory to His name.

Oh, precious fountain that saves  
from sin,

I am so glad I have enter'd in;

Here Jesus saves me and keeps me  
clean;

Glory to his name.



## REVIVAL HYMNS

### 13

JESUS Saviour, pilot me  
Over life's tempestuous sea;  
Unknown waves before me roll,  
Hiding rocks and treacherous  
    shoal;  
Chart and compass came from  
    Thee;  
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

As a mother stills her child,  
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;  
Boisterous waves obey Thy will  
When Thou say'st to them, "Be  
    still!"

Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,  
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

When at last I near the shore,  
And the fearful breakers roar,  
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,  
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,  
May I hear Thee say to me,  
"Fear not, I will pilot thee!"

### 14

ON the happy golden shore,  
Where the faithful part no more,  
When the storms of life are o'er,  
    Meet me there;  
Where the night dissolves away,  
Into pure and perfect day,  
I am going home to stay,  
    Meet me there.

Meet me there,...

Meet me there,...

Where the tree of life is blooming.

Meet me there,...

When the storms of life are o'er,

On the happy golden shore,

Where the faithful part no more,

Meet me there.

Here our fondest hopes are vain,  
Dearest links are rent in twain;

But in heav'n no throb of pain

Meet me there;

By the river sparkling bright,

In the city of delight,

Where our faith is lost in sight,

Meet me there.

Where the harps of angels ring,

And the blest for ever sing,

In the palace of the King,

Meet me there;

Where in sweet communion blend

Heart with heart, and friend with

friend,

In a world that ne'er shall end,

Meet me there.

### 15

JESUS has lov'd me—wonderful  
Saviour,

Jesus has lov'd me, I cannot tell  
why!

Came He to rescue sinners all  
worthless,

My heart He conquer'd—for Him  
I would die;



## REVIVAL HYMNS

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Glory to Jesus—wonderful Saviour!  
Glory to Jesus, the one I adore;  
Glory to Jesus—wonderful Saviour!  
Glory to Jesus, and praise ever-  
more.

Jesus has sav'd me—wonderful  
Saviour!

Jesus has sav'd me, I cannot tell  
how;

All that I know is He was my ran-  
som,

Dying on Calv'ry with thorns on  
His brow.

Jesus will lead men — wonderful  
Saviour!

Jesus will lead me, I cannot tell  
where;

But I will follow, through joy or  
sorrow,

Sunshine or tempest, sweet peace  
or despair.

### 16

WHEN the trumpet of the Lord  
shall sound, and the time  
shall be no more,

And the morning breaks, eternal,  
bright and fair;

When the saved of the earth shall  
gather over on the other shore

And the roll is call up yonder,  
I'll be there.

When the roll..is called up yonder,  
When the roll..is called up yonder,  
When the roll..is called up yonder,  
When the roll is called up yonder,  
I'll be there.

On that bright and cloudless morn-  
ing when the dead in Christ  
shall rise,

And the glory of His resurrection  
share;

When His chosen ones shall  
gather to their home beyond  
the skies,

And the roll is called up yonder,  
I'll be there.

Let us labour for the Master from  
the dawn till setting sun,

Let us tell of all His wondrous  
love and care;

Then when all of life is over, and  
our work on earth is done,

And the roll is called up yonder,  
I'll be there.

### 17

WHEN all my labours and trials  
are over,

And I am safe on that beautiful  
shore,

Just to be near the dear Lord I  
adore,

Will through the ages be glory for  
me.

## REVIVAL HYMNS

Oh, that will be glory for me,  
When by His grace I shall look  
on His face,  
That will be glory, be glory for  
me.

When by the gift of His infinite  
grace,  
I am accorded in heaven a place,  
Just to be there, and to look on  
His face,  
Will through the ages be glory for  
me.

Friends will be there I have loved  
long ago;  
Joy, like a river, around we will  
flow,  
Yes, just a smile from my Saviour  
I know,  
Will through the ages be glory for  
me.

### 18

THERE'S not a friend like the  
lowly Jesus,

No, not one- no, not one!  
None else could heal all our sould'  
diseases,

No, not one! no, not one!

Jesus knows all about our struggles  
He will guide till the day is done,  
There's not a friend like the lowly  
Jesus,

No, not one! no, not one!

No friend like Him is so high and  
holy.

No, not one! no, not one!  
And yet no friend is so meek and  
lowly,

No, not one! no, not one!

There's not an hour that He is not  
near us,

No, not one! no, not one!  
No night so dark but His love can  
cheer us,

No, not one! no, not one!

### 19

I'VE wandered far away from God,  
Now I'm coming home,  
The paths of sin too long I've trod,  
Lord, I'm coming home.

Coming home, coming home,  
Never more to roam,  
Open wide Thine arms of love,  
Lord, I'm coming home,

I've wasted many precious years,  
Now I'm coming home;  
I now repent with bitter tears,  
Lord, I'm coming home.

I'm tired of sin and straying, Lord,  
Now I'm coming home;  
I'll trust Thy love, believe Thy  
word,  
Lord, I'm coming home.

## REVIVAL HYMNS

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### 20

WHEN upon life's billows you are  
tempest toss'd,  
When you are discouraged, think-  
ing all is lost,  
Count your many blessings, name  
them one by one,  
And it will surprise you what the  
Lord hath done.

Count your blessings, name them  
one by one,  
Count your blessings, see what God  
hath done;  
Count your blessings, name them  
one by one,  
And it will surprise you what the  
Lord hath done.

Are you ever burden'd with a load  
of care?  
Does the cross seem heavy you are  
called to bear?  
Count your many blessings, ev'ry  
doubt will fly,  
And you will be singing as the  
days go by.

When you look at others with their  
lands and gold,  
Think that Christ has promis'd you  
His wealth untold,  
Count your many blessings, money  
cannot buy  
Your reward in heaven, nor your  
home on high.

### 21

I AM thinking today of that  
beautiful land  
I shall reach when the sun  
goeth down;  
When thro' wonderful grace by my  
Saviour I stand,  
Will there be any stars in my  
crown?

Will there be any stars, any stars  
in my crown,  
When at evening the sun goeth  
down?....  
When I wake with the blest in the  
mansions of rest,  
Will there be any stars in my  
crown?

In the strength of the Lord let me  
labour and pray,  
Let me watch as a winner of  
souls;  
That bright stars may be mine in  
the glorious day,  
When His praise like the sea-  
billow rolls.

Oh, what joy will it be when His  
face I behold,  
Living gems at His feet to lay  
down;  
It would sweeten my bliss in the  
city of gold,  
Should there be any stars in my  
crown.

REVIVAL HYMNS

22

THE dear loving Saviour hath  
found me,  
And shattered the fetters that  
bound me,  
Tho' all was confusion around me,  
He came and spake peace to my  
soul;  
The blessed Redeemer that bought  
me,  
In tenderness constantly sought  
me,  
The way of Salvation He taught  
me,  
And made my heart perfectly  
whole.

He saves me, He saves me,  
His love fills my soul, hallelujah!  
Oh, glory, oh, glory,  
His spirit abideth within;  
His blood cleanseth me from all  
sin .

He sought me so long ere I knew  
Him,  
But finally winning me to Him,  
I yielded my all to pursue Him,  
And asked to be filled with His  
grace,  
Although a vile sinner before Him,  
Thro' faith I was led to implore  
Him,  
And now I rejoice and adore Him,  
Restored to His loving embrace.

I never, no, never, will leave Him,  
Grow weary of service and grieve  
Him,  
I'll constantly trust and believe  
Him,  
Remain in His presence divine;  
Abiding in love ever flowing,  
In knowledge and grace ever  
growing,  
Confiding implicitly, knowing  
That Jesus the Saviour is mine.

23

IN the shadow of His wings  
There is rest, sweet rest;  
There is rest from care and labour.  
There is rest for friends and neigh-  
bor.

There is rest! Sweet rest!  
There is peace! sweet peace!  
There is joy, glad joy,  
In the shadow of His wings!

In the shadow of His wings  
There is peace, sweet peace;  
Peace that passeth understanding,  
Peace, sweet peace that knows no  
ending.

In the shadow of His wings  
There is joy, glad joy!  
There is joy to tell the story,  
Joy exceeding, full of glory.

## REVIVAL HYMNS

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### 24

I WANDERED in the shades of  
night,

'Till Jesus came to me,  
And with the sunlight of His love  
Bid all my darkness flee.

Sunlight, Sunlight, in my soul  
today....

Sunlight, sunlight, all along the  
way....

Since the Saviour found me, took  
away my sin....

I have had the sunlight of His  
love within.

Though clouds may gather in the  
sky,

And billows round me roll,  
However dark the world may be  
I've sunlight in my soul.

While walking in the light of God,  
I sweet communion find;  
I press with holy vigour on  
And leave the world behind.

### 25

DO you fear the foe will in the  
conflict win?

It is dark without you, darker still  
within?

Clear the darkened windows, open  
wide the door.

Let a little sunshine in.

Let the blessed sunshine in,...

Let the blessed sunshine in,...

Clear the darkened windows, open  
wide the door,

Let a little sunshine in.

Does your faith grow fainter in the  
cause you love?

Are your prayers unanswered by  
your God above?

Clear the darkened windows, open  
wide the door,

Let a little sunshine in.

Would you go rejoicing on the  
upward way,

Knowing naught of darkness, dwell-  
ing in the day?

Clear the darkened windows, open  
wide the door,

Let a little sunshine in.